

# THE MESSAGE

THURSDAY, SEPT. 27, 1900

## THE FALSE GOD—PATRIOTISM.

The greatest crimes that have cursed the world have been committed in the name of three so-called sacred things—family honor, religion and patriotism. Think of all the family feuds, all the tribe wars, all the hatred of man for man—not because of any reason for the hatred, but because some stream or mountain or some line drawn on the earth separated their dwelling places, which made them of different nations. There is no such thing as "Christian patriotism." Patriotism is always devilish. "National selfishness" is admitted to be the best definition of patriotism ever given. No one can love the people of his own nation simply because they are of his own nation better than those of another nation and be a Christian. It may be a duty to resist oppression, not because we love the people of our own country better than those of another, but because we love the right better than the wrong.

A person cannot be born over a larger extent of territory now than in former times, yet he is supposed to bring with him or develop after he gets here, enough "love of native land" to spread over at least one hundred times the territory that he was required to so cover a few hundred years ago. The whole thing is a farce and a curse to the race.

Nearly all the ideas and principles which govern our lives, and our principles of right and wrong, also, to a large extent, were promulgated to secure some advantage for one class over some other. Natural affection was invented to make each man faithful to the head of his tribe; patriotism was invented so men would blindly follow a king to oppress their fellow-men.

Ever since the dawn of nations it has been invoked to induce men to fight other men who had never wronged them. Today the worship of this false god is leading on thousands of Englishmen to shoot other thousands in Africa, against whom they have not the slightest ill-will; and some 60,000 Americans are hunting to the death a few poor half-civilized Filipinos who never thought of injuring them.

A remarkable illustration of the expansive qualities of patriotism and the very large extent of the earth's surface over which a man can be born so as to include it in his "native country," is afforded by the enthusiasm with which troops from Canada and Australia flocked to the English standard in Africa.

There is one consolation for humanity in all this wrong. The present trend of events is continually enlarging the extent of territory over which each child can extend, or spread its birth and patriotism, and is lessening those antagonisms which are not so much in man's nature itself as in those false teachings which make them out to be both natural and a sacred duty.

So often are the worst traits of man's character the outgrowth of wicked teaching rather than of wicked nature. There is some truth in the anarchist doctrine that "The laws to secure right are so often based on wrong that they become the producers of wrong."

R. S.

### Wm. Jewel College.

Rev. Burch sends the following letter to the MESSAGE from Liberty, Mo.:

On Tuesday, Sept. 11, Wm. Jewel College opened another year's work. The chapel was nearly full of boys. Last year there were more than 300 boys. There promises to be many more this year.

President J. P. Green read a passage of Scripture found in the 5th chap. of Matthew, and afterwards made a splendid talk. He said he had three things to advise us: First, "Pure living, a clean heart, clean hands and a clean mouth." Second, he advised "hard work." Said he never knew a boy killed at it, and didn't think we need fear. He insisted that we work on scheduled time. That we have a time for everything—a time to play as well as work. The third

thing Dr. Green urged was "strict economy." He told us to get a day book and keep an itemized account of every penny expended and to have one column we should name the "fool column," and every thing foolishly expended put in this column.

In the course of his remarks he said, "Blessed is the man that can be happy with a little." He told us not to spend our money on the girls, buggy-riding over town, but if we went with the girls, to walk, and if the girls wouldn't walk, to go by ourselves.

But, by the way, this is an interesting audience. Looking over it we see many "new boys" as we term them, and everyone of them wears a serious expression; his eye looks as tho he—well, not as tho they were weak exactly, but unduly exercised lately. Well do we know how he feels, as well as how he looks. Away from home that he loves so well and among strangers, three hundred of us, whom he must learn if he ever loves. He feels like the whole thing is a fraud, that this thing of leaving home for anything is a cheat from beginning to end. If he could get back home without his friends finding it out he'd go and that's sure.

How the thoughts of home flood his soul! He thinks of everything mean he ever did or said; of the bitter sarcasm to mother, dear mother, and his insolence to father, and wonders why he never before properly appreciated the sturdy manliness of his father. He vows that if ever home again they shall never again witness anything ungentlemanly from him. May God help you to keep your vow, my dear sir. But the most of us break them before we've been home one week. Alas! 'tis sad, we never appreciate our friends till we lose or are separated from them, and such is the depravity of our natures we do not appreciate sweet without the bitter.

But, all hail! to the boy who overcomes these feelings of despondency and the inherent weakness of his own nature, and persists in education and the best equipment for the conflicts of life.

The State is seeking such and only such young men to defend her rights and uphold her honor. The Church wants his culture to go with his piety and is willing to reward him in his consecrated efforts to bless and ennoble his fellowmen. And in the home will be allowed to assume the office of earth's greatest benefactor. The world needs men more than money—honest, cultured, Christian men.

A. E. BURCH.

### He Prayed Hard.

Says the Atlanta Journal: An old man in Georgia named Jack Baldwin, having lost his hat in an old dry well one day, hitched a rope to a stump and let himself down. A wicked wag named Neal came along just then and, quietly detaching a bell from Baldwin's old blind horse, approached the well, bell in hand, and began to ting-a-ling.

Jack thought the old horse was coming, and said: "Hang the old blind horse! He's coming this way sure, and he ain't got no more sense than to fall in on me. Whoa, Ball!"

The sound came closer. "Great Jerusalem! The old blind fool will be right on top of me in a minute! Whoa, Ball! Whoa, haw, Ball!"

Neal knocked a little dirt on Jack's head, and Jack began to pray:

"Oh, Lord, have mercy on—whoa, Ball!—a poor sinner—I'm gone now—whoa, Ball!—our Father, who art in—whoa, Ball!—hallowed be thy—gee! what'll I do?—name. Now I lay me down to sl—gee, Ball!" Just then he fell more dirt. "Oh, Lord, if you ever intend to do anything for me—back, Ball!—whoa!—thy kingdom come—gee, Ball!—Oh, Lord, you know I was baptized in Smith's mill dam—whoa, Ball! ho! up! murder! whoa!"

Neal could hold in no longer, and shouted a laugh which might have been heard two miles, which was about as far as Jack chased him when he got out.

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## Andrain Circuit Court Docket.

TENTH DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 27.  
Bank Morgan Co vs A S Smith.  
E W Nelson vs Bryson & Tandy.

Leathe Evans et al vs Mary Cline et al.  
Thomas Crawford et al vs Mary Botts et al.

C B Vardeman application for license to practice law.  
Wm Armstrong vs Mary M Crooks.

Laura Atkinson vs J M Atkinson et al.  
ELEVENTH DAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 28.

Geo Robertson vs C V Mansfield.  
James M Beagles vs Mary Beagles.

Reid Murdock & Co vs F Mercurio et al, Thuringia Ins Co, Garnishee.

National Biscuit Co vs F Mercurio et al Thuringia Ins Co Garnishee.

Cudahy Packing Co vs F Mercurio et al Thuringia Ins Co Garnishee.

Southern Bank vs F Mercurio et al Thuringia Ins Co, Garnishee.

Alexander Mudd vs Mary E Sturgeon et al.

TWELFTH DAY, SATURDAY, SEPT. 29.  
T M Dillard et al vs Susie Muir et al.

E L Gregory Respondent vs J M Beagles et al Appellants.

State ex rel Mercurio vs R J Muir et al.

Lafayette Yeates vs Anna R M Yeates.

THIRTEENTH DAY, MONDAY, OCT. 1.  
Harry Atchison vs Chicago & Alton R R Co.

J W Edwards vs Chicago & Alton R R Co.

Ira Spratt vs Estate A D Spratt.

J B Armstrong vs Gaither Bertry.

FOURTEENTH DAY, TUESDAY, OCT. 2.  
John Cheney vs the La and Mo River R R Co.

F D Alexander vs Wm Clanton.

J L White vs Wm Newkirk.

Giles Palmer vs Chicago & Alton R R Co.

W T McDonald vs Thomas Cox.

FIFTEENTH DAY, WED., OCT. 3.  
I J Sims vs Wabash R R Co.

W J Long vs T E Gorman et al.

City of Mexico vs Julia Cook.

J T Inman & Co vs Pileher Jewelry Co.

### RETURN DOCKET.

Daisy Armstrong vs A G Armstrong.

Michael Dugan vs James Finn.

### In the North Country.

D. M. Price, of this county, writes the following to the MESSAGE:

Bonner, Mon., Sept. 17.—This morning finds us among friends in this little village, situated at the foot of the mountains, we would call them, but they are known here as the foot hills of the Rockies. Bonner is well watered and irrigated by the Deer Lodge on the south and Bitter Root on the west. The two prongs intersect in the suburbs of Bonner and form the "Hell gate."

Mr. Bonner, after whom the town is named, has a palatial residence in Missoula and has retired from active life and we understand the plant at Bonner is owned by the Standard Oil Co. They manufacture anything and everything that can be made out of wood.

Wages range from \$2 to \$8 per day, 10 hours work. The lumber consists of tamarack, pine and fir. The company has ordered 6 million feet of soft pine from Idaho to be shipped in during the winter months. Only hard pine grows here. The company have all the orders they can possibly fill for the winter, which will keep the factory running at its full capacity. The sawmill will have to shut down when the river freezes.

I could not possibly describe the magnitude of the lumber industry here. It is simply wonderful. When we see a log jam one mile long and 6 to 10 feet deep we wonder where they all came from. They are brought down the river by the melting snow in the spring, 100 miles distant, and wedged in and piled up in every conceivable shape and men loosen them with a steam tug in the spring and summer and float them to the mill, where they are taken by elevators and carried to the saws. The capacity of the mill is 135,000 feet per day. The plant is supposed to be the largest between St. Paul and Puget Sound.

Bonner seems to be full of life

and industry and everything is clean and beautiful. Plenty of money, plenty to eat, plenty to wear, everybody well-dressed and more children than we ever saw in a place of the same size, all well clad and in Sunday school, and as bright and intelligent looking as you might find anywhere. Our hearts were made glad to meet with so many bright faces on last Sunday in Sunday school, but we discovered the same feature existing here as at home in Missouri; the parents were absent largely, not enough to teach the little minds that were eager to learn.

Many times our minds have been caused to revert back to our boyhood days when we met in Sunday school in the old country church by the roadside, parent and child side by side, eager to learn about Jesus. Those days the parent said "come;" today they say "go." Be not deceived; God is not mocked; whatsoever man sows that shall he also reap. The message will surely come: "Depart, ye workers of iniquity, I never knew you, because you spurned me." Those who taught us in an early day of the beautiful world and led exemplary lives, live and shine in our hearts today as they live and shine in eternity.

There is quite a feature in this country which I consider quite a redeeming one and very gratifying, and that is a large McKinley element, which was unexpected, as it is a mining country. But it is possible in campaign times to be wrongly impressed thru the Press. The political feeling here seems to speak in favor of their present condition and the present administration. We cannot look upon a change with the least degree of alarm. Too many soldiers who made targets of themselves to sustain this Government had their pensions stopped, and too many tramps during the Cleveland administration. A man can get work in this country with good pay by asking for it.

Well, Mr. Editor, this letter is considerably mixed up, but if it should find the waste basket we won't "kick" at all.

We learn, since writing the above, that some of the mill boys went out Saturday night and camped on the mountain known as "Old Baldy," and Sunday morning about 6 o'clock shot a female bear weighing 250 lbs., which is the second best shot since our arrival. Last night our rest was somewhat disturbed by the screams of a mountain lion which was coursing its way along the side of the mountain, followed by a huge trailing hound, passing near our row of dwellings.

D. M. PRICE.

### Women at War.

The following correspondence is sent out from Macon, Mo.:

The La Plata circuit court will have to decide the embarrassing proposition as to which of two handsome young women is entitled to teach the winter term of the village school at Merreville, Macon county.

Early in the summer at a regular meeting of the board Miss Caroline Wolf was elected as teacher.

Mr. J. N. Patrick, president of the board, was largely instrumental in securing a favorable decision for Miss Wolf. Miss Minta McDavitt, daughter of Lawyer W. H. McDavitt, had taught the previous term and given good satisfaction.

She bitterly resented the action of the board in supplanting her.

Her father took up her cause with great vigor and "moved for a reconsideration." An alleged meeting of the board was held in July, and at this time Miss McDavitt came also and brought her father along as her legal adviser.

The latter pointed his finger at the "presumptuous young person" and ordered her to vacate. The plucky Miss Wolf pulled out her credentials signed by the president and clerk and said she wouldn't do any such thing.

Then a Solomon-like idea occurred to the attorney.

His daughter having taught the season before, and Miss Wolf being a comparative stranger, the chances were a vote of the school would result in Miss McDavitt's favor. In spite of Miss Wolf's protests he got up an election and twenty-eight children voted for Miss McDavitt. Miss Wolf caught only ten.

Her motion for a new hearing was denied, and Miss McDavitt calmly proceeded to open school

and organize with her twenty-eight favorites. Miss Wolf chose another side of the room and went ahead with her ten. The board was informed how things were running at school and during the afternoon President Patrick swore out a warrant against Miss McDavitt and her father, alleging interference with the operations of the school by usurping unwarranted authority. The defendants gave bond, and having got their cause in court, withdrew in good order and allowed Miss Wolf to run things to suit herself and her own sweet will.

Patrick was a census enumerator last June. His trouble with McDavitt is said to have been caused by the latter's refusal to come down from a cherry tree where he was at work and "let himself be enumerated."

## ADVICE TO SLAVES

Julian Hawthorne is telling in the Hearst papers, says Appeal to Reason, how miners live on 50 cents a day and other writers are telling the working people how they may live on less. I think it would be much better if their addresses were directed to telling the skimmers of labor how they could and should live on less than the millions they spend annually in ignorant ostentation and extravagance. Men can live on a very small amount, can do without nearly all the good things of life, but if all did this the factories would close for want of patrons, the progress of the world would be stopped. Of what use is progress if it does not benefit the race? I know what it is to live on a few pennies a day. I have a diary that I kept when a boy and it shows that my mother and I lived a month on \$2.76—not only food but all other things.

It is not good, and those who advocate such a condition, who tell the people they should try to so live that masters could have so much more to waste and buy titled snobs for their daughters, are not friends of the race. Let them try it for years out of necessity. It is all very well as a fad for a few months, especially when they do not have to so live, but let them put themselves in the places of these miners and sweat-shop victims of poverty, and try it under those conditions.

It makes me tired to read these advices to the working classes by those who live in fine houses, who do no manual labor that requires much food-fuel to keep the body alive. They are enemies of the race, ignorant of it tho they may be.

We should all see how well we can live—not how mean. That is what machinery is for. If machinery will not benefit all, then machinery is a failure and no good. The less the working classes will learn to live on the more of their products will go to the useless rich leeches of society. Life is not existing for the purpose of seeing how much we can make off our fellows. Poor indeed would be the plan of creation if such were the case. If such were true it were better that the race cease to exist. A way with your five and ten cents a day living for the workers who make all the wealth, while the drones live in a style that costs millions a year and produce not the value of one meal. That men are told they have a full dinner pail and for that reason they should vote to uphold the industrial robbery that puts millions of full dinner pails in the possession of a single family! Let the rich take the advice they hire writers to give to the poor and see what it is like.

### A Queer Will.

A resident of Underhill road, East Dulwich, England, recently purchased a parcel of old books at a local auction room for a few shillings, among which was an old family Bible. A few days after his wife was looking over the books when she discovered that several pages of the Bible were pasted together, and she proceeded to separate them. A pleasurable surprise awaited her, no fewer than six £5 Bank of England notes being found thus secreted. On the back of one of these the following extraordinary last will and testament was written: "I have had to work very hard for this, and having none as natural heirs I leave thee, dear reader who ever shall open this holy book, my lawful heir. June 17, 1840, Southend, Essex."

**BAD BREATH**

**Cascarets**

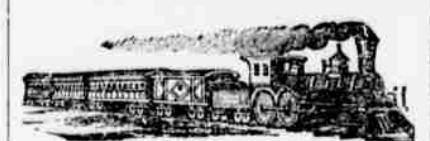
REGULATE THE LIVER

CURE CONSTIPATION

NO-TO-BAD

**Audrain Courts.**  
Circuit Court—3rd Monday in January, 1st Monday in June, 3d Monday in September.  
County Court—1st Monday in February, 1st Monday in May, 1st Monday in August, 1st Monday in November.  
Probate Court—2d Monday in January, 2d Monday in March, 2d Monday in May, 2d Monday in September.

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No. 49. St. Louis Lim.	1 57 a m
No. 51. Chicago "	11 39 p m
No. 90. W'y Fr't	11 00 a m
WEST-BOUND Trains Leave—	
No. 48. Mail	1 17 p m
No. 50. K C Lim.	3 00 a m
No. 52. Denver Lim.	3 50 a m
No. 100. W'y Fr't	11 00 a m
JEFFERSON CITY BRANCH.	
No. 138. Leaves	1 25 p m
No. 140. Leaves	8 00 a m
No. 137. Ar'v's	11 00 a m
No. 139. Ar'v's	8 45 p m
*Daily Except Sunday.	

WABASH RAIL ROAD.	
Going East.	
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No. 14 St. Louis	3 52 a m
No. 10 " Accom.	7 05 a m
No. 12 Mail	2 55 p m
No. 2 N. Y. Limited	3 05 p m
No. 6 Fast Mail	10 45 p m
No. 70 W'y Fr't (ex. Su)	8 50 a m
No. 64 Through Fr't	8 10 p m
Going West.	
No. 13 Mail	11 30 a m
No. 3 Limited	12 04 p m
No. 9 Kansas City Mail	5 10 p m
No. 5 Moberly Accom.	9 02 p m
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No. 71 W'y Fr't (ex. Su)	2 00 p m

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